

The Eagle

DAUGHTERS OF EVE

Adeline Patti turns 45 this year. Bismarck's wife is tall and very gray. This will be Queen Victoria's 69th summer. The queen of Portugal is an accomplished potter. Mrs. Marie Jensen is the editor of a daily paper in Denmark. Miss Olin Longfellow is 23 and noted for her resemblance to her father. Miss Dolphine Baker is about to establish a Christian newspaper in Jerusalem. Mrs. Candace Wheeler is endeavoring to build a new woman's hotel in New York. Amelia lives never to school, but had governesses who guided rather than taught her. Mrs. Richard Watson Gilder both paints and writes under the name of Helene de Kay.

The Princess Eugenie of Sweden has taken a contingent of Salvationists under her patronage. Ann O'Dell, Miss Debar has announced her intention of entering Journalism as soon as she gets out of jail.

Rosa Bonheur, the famous French artist, goes about on sketching tours in trousers and a cutaway coat.

Miss Louise Royce, the Nebraska blizzard heroine, although a cripple for life, looks with cheerfulness into the future.

Kim Yama, the Chinese girl who recently graduated from the Western medical college in New York, speaks and writes in five languages.

Mrs. Senator Hawley says that no woman should adopt the profession of a nurse unless she feels that she is specially fitted for the occupation.

Miss Shoemaker, of Muscle Fork, Mo., although perfectly well and enjoying life, has not been away from home for twenty-five years, not even to run in and talk with a neighbor.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who was presented to the queen, received several lessons from a professional teacher of deportment in regard to bowing from "the presence" and bowing to majesty.

Joseph Davis, of Wayne county, West Virginia, has a daughter aged 6 years who weighs 250 pounds. This is believed to be the largest child of its age in the world. The father weighs but 130 and the mother 139 pounds.

Mrs. Leonard M. Barry, who has made herself famous as an organizer of assemblies of Knights of Labor, is a woman of fine presence, and her speeches are noted for their vivid eloquence. She makes her home in Philadelphia. She has two young sons at school near Albany.

Miss Jane Burton, who died in Oakland, Cal., a few days ago, at the age of 80, years, was a Portyuguese. She went around the Horn in that year and established a boarding house in San Francisco; and when she died she was worth \$100,000. She was a New Hampshire sister, and her property will go to some relatives there.

Mrs. Burnett has won a complete victory over Mr. Sedgwick, who against her protest, dramatized her charming novel, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," into a much less charming play. Mr. Sedgwick is ordered to cancel all passages copied or colorably altered from the novel and submit them to the plaintiff's examination when canceled and pay the costs of the action.

Two young ladies of South Chester, Pa., went into a store where there was a galvanic battery, and the proprietor asked them to try it. One grasped a pole of the battery and wondered why no shock was felt. The proprietor suggested that they kiss each other. They did so, and then there was a shock indeed. One of the young women shrieked and fell over backward. The other made no sound, but fainted. Cold water brought them both around, none the worse for the kiss.

CREATION'S LOWER ORDERS.

A parrot that was valued at \$300 died in Foughke recently. It could talk, and speak in the English, Dutch and Portuguese languages.

One of the biggest fish ever seen in Florida was a tarpon caught at Punta Gorda not long ago. It measured 9 feet 3 inches in length and weighed 280 pounds.

A ranchman at Sayona, Colo., has a pig that has a perfect dog's head, with dog's hair covering the head and neck. Excepting this and a short and bushy tail, the animal is like a pig.

A Connecticut milkman lost ten cows in the night. The flooring of the stable gave way and the cows, which were fastened by halters to the upright posts, were hanged by the neck until dead.

Twenty-five guests were fed at the Central hotel at Leavenworth, Kan., one night recently, and one trout served to satisfy the entire number. The immense fish was caught in Lake Harris with a hook and line.

A few days since A. Bolton, of Malabar, Fla., found a fine large deer tightly wedged in a sluice used to drain the mud beds from the back of his residence. The deer was only about two feet wide, but very deep, and the animal had been unable to extricate himself.

Thousands of small pickers have been thrown up at times recently from an artificial wellspring. The opinion is expressed that they come from a subterranean stratum which probably flows into Lake Manitoba, and which has evidently been tapped by the well.

MASCULINE VANITIES.

A coat should now be left unbuttoned, so as to show the vest.

Three or four button cutaways are proper for morning wear and half dress.

The chamber made up of scarf is now tied the better, as long as the effect is original and artistic.

A four button cutaway of black diagonal has been introduced with favor by grooms at recent weddings.

A new white waistcoat is made for wear without laundering or starching. It is sponged tailor fashion when soiled.

Roskin is said to have introduced the strange drink now so much in vogue in London, half and half of soda and milk.

Pool's new spring overcoat hangs straight and full in the back like a box coat, and showing no waist line does not appear to fit.

A new scarf is made in the form of a mitten cloth. Laid across the stripes of a red cross striped gridiron shirt has an appealing appearance before being described.

Suspenders are to be fastened to match the color of every fancy shirt sold. A small wardrobe cannot be without six to a dozen pairs of these useful articles in various degrees of elegance.

A dressy looking summer costume that is growing in favor is made up of coat and trousers of fluffy dark black material, very light in texture and worn with a white waistcoat. The wearer always looks cool.

A Moving Tale.

Charitable Plumber.—It seems incredible, Mr. Bottomdollar, that you should be reduced to this distress. You were able to pay my bills last winter.

Meddler who has asked a loan of his money.—I was, sir, but yesterday was working day, and I had to settle with my truckman.—Yes, sitting.

WHERE THE TARIFF PINCHES.



President Cleveland.—See all those people dressed in English clothes. Figure how much their cost is increased by the duties imposed by the tariff.

Workingman.—That's nothing to me. I don't wear imported clothes. American goods suit me, and are as well made as the English goods. And the only way I see for you to make them cheaper is by lowering down wages. We workingmen had rather earn twice as much and pay half as much again for clothes as the foreign workmen.

IRISHMEN AND PROTECTION.

In Voting for the Free Trade They Vote Against Their Own Interests.

The members of the Irish National league in America at the convention held in Philadelphia in 1883, when it was decided to change the name of the old land league to that of the Irish National league, and which would include the members of all other Irish societies in this country, struck the keynote in the adoption of their platform when they inserted a plank pledging themselves not to purchase any English manufactured goods. This was followed up at the state convention, held at Syracuse in the spring of 1884, by the introduction of the following resolution by Rev. Father Cronin, editor of The Catholic Union and Times, of Buffalo:

"That as the manufacture of Great Britain are the chief source of her material greatness, already declining under the influence of American competition, we earnestly counsel our countrymen in this state of New York not to use English manufactures themselves, and discountenance their use within the state, as the influence, and that a pledge to this effect be a condition of admission to membership in the Irish National league."

This resolution was adopted unanimously.

At the last national convention of the Irish National league of America, held in Chicago on Aug. 18 and 19, 1886, the following clause in the platform was adopted:

"To hurt the enemy where he will feel it most by refusing to purchase any article of English manufacture, and by using all legitimate influences to discourage tradesmen from keeping English manufactures on sale."

An effort was made by President Cleveland's followers in the convention to have this section eliminated, but it was immovably fixed. In view of the above facts how can Irish-Americans, the great majority of whom were members or supporters of the Irish National league, support the Democratic party in the coming contest, when that party has now committed itself to the policy of free trade by the enemy which has destroyed the manufactures of Ireland and driven her children exiles to the four corners of the world?

Redpath's Weekly, edited by James Redpath, commented fully upon these actions. Following are some of Mr. Redpath's remarks:

"Protection and free trade are neither party nor sectional policies."

As long as there are free trade Democrats and protectionist Democrats the Irish vote can be the balance of power and insist on a policy that is at once beneficial to America and prejudicial to England. Ought they to be so? From this point of view of their interests as a class in America the Irish voters should support protectionist candidates only, because nine-tenths of them are either directly or indirectly supported by American manufacturing interests. It is cities and villages that receive the first fruits of the benefits conferred by protection, and the overwhelming majority of Irish-Americans live in cities and villages or in their immediate vicinity. Self interest controls the action of other voters, and self interest should be consulted by the Irish voters. But rare interests exert an equally potent influence on the Irish voters. As long as their race is neglected the Irish ought never to lose sight of race interests, because their social interests are inseparably interwoven with them. Are there any Irish patriots who would aid England in her commercial policy? Not if they know it! But do they help England unintentionally?

Mr. Redpath then quotes from an address delivered by Thomas H. Dudley, who was American consul at Liverpool during the administration of President Lincoln, in which he intimated that while dining with a number of distinguished men in London the question of the Irishman was discussed, and one of those present said that the only time when the Irishman was of any service to England was when he emigrated to America, joined the Democratic party and voted for free trade. After the quotation Mr. Redpath continues:

"There is no phrase that so quickly excites the sentiment of the pro-British free traders in America as 'British gold,' when Irish patriots speak of it as a force in American politics. Yet the Cobden club, one of the wealthiest and most aristocratic clubs in Europe, admits that it distributed in America last year no less than 78,760 books and pamphlets free of cost in settlement in favor of British free trade. They offer prizes in colleges and subsidize presses and professors. Does England thus act for love of us? No. It is because she desires to crush our industries and make herself the great absolute manufacturer of America. Absentee landlords who take the rent out of the country have ruined Ireland, and absentee manufacturers who would take all the profits out of the country would speedily ruin our America."

Elegance should be mixed with reason and good sense, that something may be left to think about after the sound has died away.

A Tilted Steak.

Detroit Man.—I've read of steaks blown into boards during a cyclone.

Idaho Man.—That's nothing; in the last cyclone we had out there a long, slim streak of wind was driven three inches into a sticky tree so solid that it took three men to pull it out again.—Detroit Free Press.

With Every Battle.

Drug Clerk (to the grocer who wants something to put on the porch of his window).—After the clerk makes your beard come out, then you can get the wind started through them with this little hair of bellows.—Idaho.

Weight of Statesmen.

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LIGHT AND AIRY.

She Never Cut Her Friends.

St. Louis Dams.—What have you refused Mr. De Goodes of Omaha? Why, he belongs to one of the best families in the country, and I was delighted at the prospect of a match between you.

St. Louis Belle.—I would have accepted him, but unfortunately for my future happiness I found him out in time. He did not really love me, he was after my money.

Impossible. The De Goodes have always been the soul of honor.

You told me yourself, ma, that I should not trust any suitor who appeared forgetful of my personal comfort under any circumstances.

Certainly.

Well, Mr. De Goodes took me to the opera last night and he hadn't a peanut in his pocket.—Omaha World.

They Got Into Print at Last.

Omaha Dams (looking over a newspaper).—Dear me! This is a big dry goods firm in this city named Catches and Cheaten, and they have a stock of goods worth a million dollars; the store has been open a year, it appears.

Hubbard.—You don't say so! I never noticed their advertisement. What part of the paper is it in?

I have not noticed their advertisement either. I find the names of the list of business failures.—Omaha World.

Meteorological.

You mustn't hail a man, When he's foggy, I insist; For melancholy reigns within, When gone he's never mist. Toss up a funny story, To a man when traveling, Who feeling somewhat bored replied: "How drop this sort of thing."

A Valuable Book.

"How are you spending your time now, Bingley?" "I'm writing a book."

"A novel?" "No, a book of advice for authors, editors and reporters. It will be of great value to them."

"What became of that poem you wrote some weeks ago?" "I sent copies to different newspapers, but they were declined with thanks."—Nebraska State Journal.

Acquainted with Grief.

"You don't seem at all cut down by the length of the sentence the judge has given you," said a sympathetic bystander to the sad-eyed German who had just been condemned to twenty years of servitude in the state prison.

"No," replied the prisoner wearily, "do not at all mind it. I have thirteen years the proffesor on a German newspaper been."

He Wasted No Time.

A tramp called at a house, and when the servant opened the door requested something to eat. The woman replied by whistling for the dog.

"You misunderstood me, ma'am," hastily remarked the mendicant.

"I asked that you should feed me, not the dog," was the reply, as the tramp quickly dashed through the gate.—Youth's Companion.

The Joy of Wedded Life.

Pure needed life man's joy completes, Philosophers have said. How true this is when baby sits Still cradled in her bed. At night, and twist the snowy sheets Three covered cradles are spread.

An Industrious Woman.

Lady.—I wish you would give me something to relieve my misery. Doctor.—What is the matter? "For three nights I have not slept a wink."

"I can perceive no physical occasion for your wakefulness. Perhaps you have allowed yourself to worry."

"Why, Mr. Perkins," said young Verbeke, who was something of an enthusiast on the subject of physiological science, "aren't you aware that my physical being is three-fourths water?"

Well, Mr. Verbeke, I must confess that I always thought you were adulterated with something.—Harper's Bazar.

Wanted Him to Be Lovelick.

"How is it, old fellow, that ever since you were married you come to the club so hungry, and yet your wife has a really excellent cook?"

"Oh, yes, but just as soon as I relish myself she becomes jealous."—Fliegende Blätter.

Lovely Woman.

Oh, my dear, how she looks to the tear drops fall! She is so new and so sweet, I wonder! Friends are new and a size too small. My friend, and they're pinching her feet like thunder.—Boston Courier.

Kindness to Animals.

Old Lady (to little boy caressing a dog).—That is right, little boy. Always be kind to dumb animals.

Little Boy.—Yes, ma; I'll have a little hitched to his tail soon I kin git him quiet.—New York Sun.

Afternoon Calls.

Servant.—The mistress says, mum, that she is not at home. Who shall I say called?

Caller.—You may say that a lady called who didn't bring her name.—Epoch.

Breaking a Package.

Mrs. Veneering (selecting a coat of arms).—Er—I think this one will do.

Jeweler.—Yes, madam. Will one be enough?—Idaho.

Its Proper Classification.

Foreman (to editor).—Where shall I put this notice of the new afternoon daily?

Editor.—Put it under the head of "Obituary Notes."—Epoch.

In Tears.

You weep, dear maid, and well I know That I should strive to soothe your woe In tears you look so lovely, though, I'm half inclined to let them flow.—Judge.

Sure Sign of Insanity.

Bagley.—Jones won \$10,000 in a lottery some time ago, and now his relations are trying to make out that he is insane.

Gagey.—He must be if he was fool enough to tell them anything about his lack.—Life.

Weight of Statesmen.

Nearly all of the United States senators are large men, their average weight ranging close to 150 pounds. Their entire weight, according to a statistical correspondent, is nearly 14,000 pounds.—New York Evening World.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Dumas' breakfast consists solely of a glass of milk.

President Patton, of Princeton, is an admirer of tennis.

Enoch Pratt, the Baltimore philanthropist, is worth \$6,000,000.

Mr. Jose R. Grant is in Mexico, looking after his mining interests.

Edison, the inventor, says he would give all his fame to recover his hearing.

A Paris paper speaks of "Mr. Powderhorn, president of the American Knights of Labor."

Mayor Amelia Rothschild, the founder of the Rothschild family, began life as a tannery clerk.

The shah of Persia has requested the ladies of his harem to learn the piano and promises prizes for proficiency.

George Bancroft, the American historian, and Von Moltke, the German warrior, are as old as the century.—88.

Baron de Hain, one of the chief justices of the Austrian empire, has seventeen children, nine of whom are girls.

Isiah V. Williamson, the rich old bachelor of Philadelphia, has given \$100,000 to the House of Refuge in that city.

Pao Yun, president of the Pekin academy, is translating Shakespeare for the benefit of youthful princes of the Chinese imperial house.

Minister Pendleton has recovered from his paralytic stroke, but is still very weak, and it will be months before he will be again in working order.

Theodore Oscar of Sweden and his bride have gone to Carlsborg, their future residence, in the south of Sweden. They are now known as the Prince and Princess Bernadotte.

King Leopold of Belgium recently purchased a copy of Gen. Grant's book, and has recommended the study of American history in the schools and colleges of his kingdom.

"Billy" Molony, the fugitive hoodler, writes from Rome, Italy, that he is tired of Europe and will soon return to Canada. An uneasy conscience is not a desirable traveling companion.

The Duke of Edinburgh, who is noted for his stingsiness, is in the habit of having his frock coats made with removable buttons so that the same coat can be used either for uniform or civilian dress.

Mr. Gladstone owns a patch of land on the Canadian side commanding a splendid view of Niagara falls. He was asked to sell when the Prospect park improvements were being planned, but declined with thanks.

"A novel?" "No, a book of advice for authors, editors and reporters. It will be of great value to them."

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HERE AND THERE.

One of the newly elected pages of the Iowa house of representatives is a 10-year-old girl.

A violin made of clay is now on exhibition in Berlin. It has been found to have a strong and full tone.

The human heart has to do as much work in twenty-four hours as a machine would to lift 125 tons of iron.

In the grand court of the Kremlin at Moscow there is about to be erected a monument in memory of the late czar which will cost \$500,000.